

21st YEAR OF FLYING SAUCERS

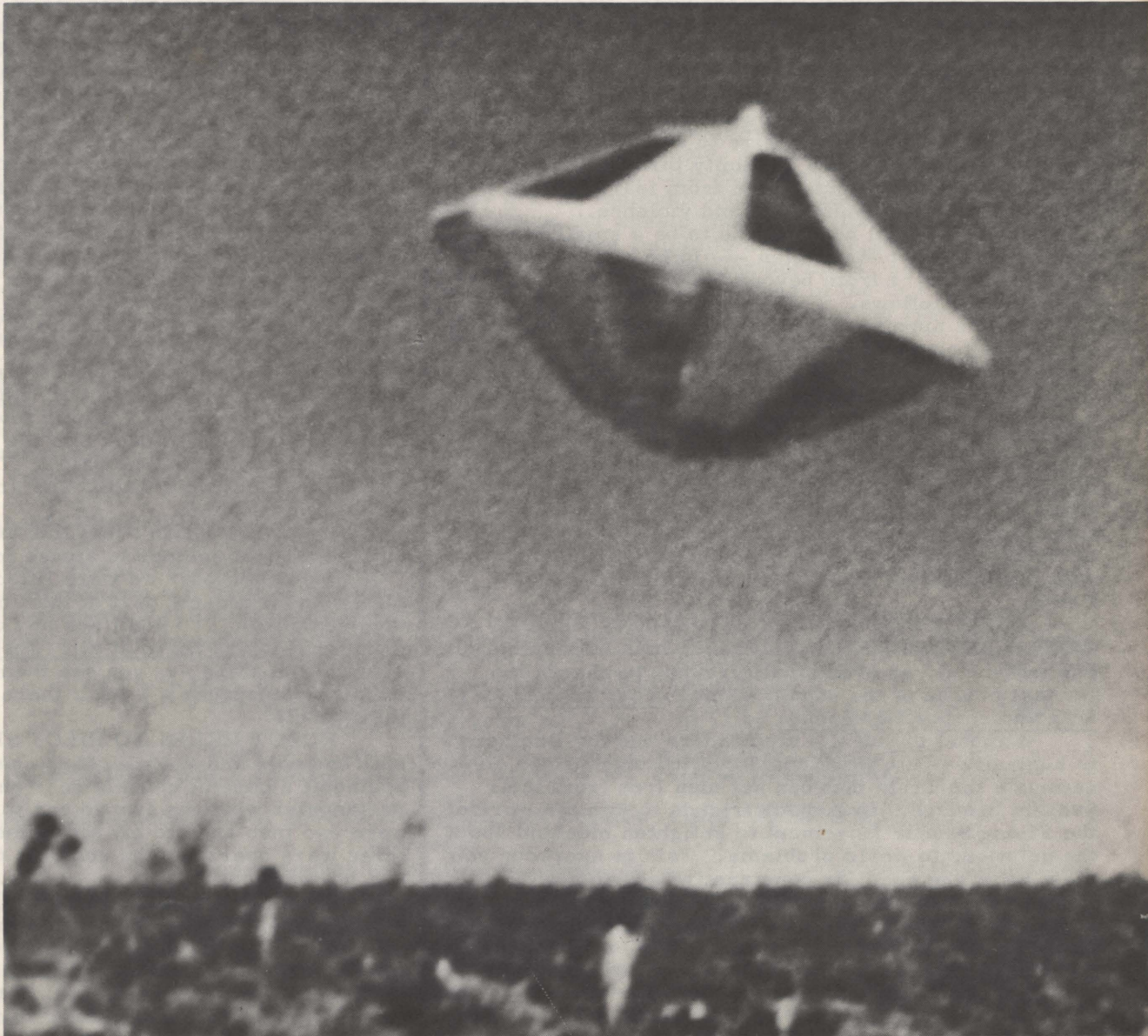
# FLYING

# SAUCERS

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# THE BOB RENAUD STORY

By ROBERT P. RENAUD

## PART 32

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Bob Renaud first established short-wave radio contact with the Space People from the planet Korendor in July 1961. Since then he has had a continuing series of experiences with them, including TV contact, numerous saucer rides, teleportation and several visits to their underground and undersea bases. His exciting story, which is unique in this field, began in issue #18 and has been continued in subsequent issues.)

FOURTH IN-PERSON CONTACT, JANUARY 4, 1964--CALIFORNIA UNDERSEA SPACE BASE VISIT: I have always been a believer in Flying Saucers, ever since I was in grade school. With my scientifically-oriented curiosity, the possibility that we were being visited by people from other planets always held a special sort of intrigue for me.

I am not saying that I took contact stories at face value. I was open-minded about them, but it didn't seem wise to accept them without some type of definite evidence. This evidence was rather unexpectedly supplied in July of 1961, when the Space People from the planet Korendor chose to make their first contact with me by means of short-wave radio.

Since then I have been given an entirely new philosophy of life, one that stirs within me a deep compassion and love for my fellow men on this and all worlds. It is a powerful desire to see our planet living in an ideal state of peace and unity through the brotherhood of all its inhabitants, free from fear, hatred, poverty, injustice, suffering, and violence.

It is a special honor to me to be a small part of this great and wonderful plan --- to be chosen by a group of Brothers from beyond the stars as one of their voices to my fellows.

In this appointment lies a tremendous responsibility for me because I am one of the group that our Brothers have elected to carry out the work begun by the Master Jesus Christ so long ago. It is very humbling, and yet I feel that even my small part of this massive work is important. Those of us who have communicated with advanced beings from such planets as Venus, Mars, Saturn, and Korendor, have been charged with helping to deliver this and future generations from the horrors of war into the glorious New Age of Truth, Light, and Love which signifies an accordance with the Universal Laws, long absent from life on Earth.

SUPPORT OF SAUCER MOVEMENT NEEDED FOR WORLD BETTERMENT: However, it is impossible for one individual, or even small groups, to change the present course of the world, alone. Your combined help and support is needed!

I appeal to you --- my readers and my Brothers in humanity --- to work beside us in our cause to disseminate the Truth that can set men free from their present bondage. Urge your friends to join the work of the Flying Saucer Movement to enlighten mankind about the solutions to world problems. Talk to everyone you meet about the need for constructive action now, while there is yet time to do something. But we must act in cooperation, as one great influential body. If enough of us act in unity, then in strength we can bring about the necessary changes for building tomorrow's better world!

WE ASCEND INTO FLYING SAUCER VIA ANTI-GRAVITY BEAM!: But now to my second trip to one of the Korendian's secret Space Bases on Earth. Early Saturday morning, at one o'clock on January 4, 1964, I received the type of telepathic impression which I had

experienced at the beginning of my last contact (see issue #25.) Quickly I switched on the radio receiver, and put on my earphones. In a few moments, Lin-Erri's voice greeted me and then told me briefly the events that were to follow. They were to pick me up an hour earlier than they did on my last Space Base visit and it was to be done in a different way, but I wasn't given any further details.

I dressed hastily and prepared for replacement by my look-alike stand-in, Arta Dorrec, so that my parents wouldn't become alarmed at my long absence. Then I spent the remaining three hours anticipating what was to come.

At 4:00 A. M., the scheduled time, I slipped on my coat and cap and went quietly outside. To my surprise, Orii-Val, Arta Dorrec, and a new man were standing just outside the garage door. We exchanged the usual greetings and handclaps. The new man was introduced as Rean Gedra, a Parapsychophysicist from Korendian Spaceship RK-11.

Arta bid us best wishes and disappeared into the house. I didn't see any vehicle in which they could have arrived until Orii told me to look up.

I was floored at the sight. Hovering about 500 feet in the air directly above us was a glistening craft, about 60 feet in diameter, with a smooth, featureless underside, except for a small aperture directly in the center of its circular form.

As I looked up, we were encompassed in a blue-ish lift-beam, a sort of levitation apparatus. Then I saw that we were standing on a metallic plate of some white-ish metal which was completely camouflaged in the snow. The plate parted from the surrounding whiteness, and moved straight up along this beam, with the three of us on it!

This was disconcerting to say the least! Imagine riding skyward on a plate five feet across, with no rails or anything for safety! This disturbing thought had just run through my mind when Orii said one word; "Observe." He lunged abruptly toward the edge, and immediately bounced back into the center of the plate. "There is no danger," he said. "This blue-colored field is an electronic wall. The gravity or levitating force is invisible."

However, I didn't feel like taking any chances, and the thought seemed to amuse my companions.

Moments later we were lifted into the ship. The plate, which became part of the floor, sealed shut and then vanished! I couldn't see any crack or other evidence that it was there at all! Just like the doors in the sides of the ships --- you see them open and close; then they disappear --- as if there were no opening there at all!

ROBOT HELPS TO PILOT SPACESHIP!: This ship had only one room, a large central control area. Seated at a control console near one of the four long rectangular windows spaced one to a quadrant, there were two men and, to my amazement, a robot! All three were operating the controls that guided the ship and its functions!

SPACESHIP INTERIOR DESCRIBED: There was a long curving divan which ran almost two thirds of the way around the perimeter of this room. Across the middle of the room, separating this seating area from the control section, was a wall to wall bookshelf about four feet high, full of all kinds of literature. From the top of the bookcase to the ceiling (about 6 feet), the wall was a shimmering, translucent plastic material, which caught the control area's lighting, breaking it into flitting patterns of every color in the rainbow.



The floor in this lounge area was carpeted in a soft green material with the quality and thickness of the finest oriental rugs. It's springiness made it a pleasure to walk on.

The walls were a soft pastel green that blended very well with the carpet and the deep green divan. Between the windows were scenes of Korendor in the fabulous three-dimensional type typical of their photos. These alone could keep our scientists busy for years, trying to duplicate them!

On the right plastic panel there was a beautiful reproduction of the Ageless Life which I had seen so often before. It never seemed to lose its magnetic appeal. On the left panel, there was a telescreen of the same dimensions as the Ageless Life portrait. The screen was blank at the time.

On the ceiling was the projector assembly for the anti-gravity beams. Orii-Val explained: "You see two cone-shaped fixtures. The outer cone projects the electronic wall. The inner one generates the levibeam or 'lift-beam,' as you call it."

This one big room was about forty feet in diameter. The ceiling was flat for thirty feet, then curved downward for five feet on each side to follow the shape of the outer hull.

**PRECISION CONTROL USED IN DESCENT TO UNDERGROUND BASE:** At this time, Rean suggested I look out the window. I saw a vast plain-like area beneath us, which was definitely not the same place we had entered the underground base on my visit just a week ago. The pilot to the left of the Robot was speaking in the rhythmic Galinguan tongue, probably to somebody in Base Control. As I watched, an opening began to show in the field below.

It opened like an iris diaphragm, with a gradually widening circle forming in the center of the field. Orii said, "There's an electronic wall formed by cables in the edge of the circle. This keeps out snow and undesirable visitors, human and otherwise."

The ship was now hovering directly over the gaping hole in the Earth. The pilot on the right touched a button and sat back in his chair. Rean said, "The ship is now under computer control from the base. The hovering and descending are automatic. The iris has opened to allow a clearance of exactly one inch on all sides of the ship. It takes a very precise control to get through it without difficulty. We trust the computer for this."

One inch clearance! Phew, talk about precision control!

The descension took 15 seconds. I watched fascinated, as the iris mechanism slid shut on the outside world. The craft moved on a roller conveyor for about 200 feet and stopped. I was amazed to see a

stairway come up to meet us at the "door" of the ship. Orii led us out, and we went down to a level about twenty feet below.

We were now in a great room, apparently a passenger disembarking area. The ceiling glowed white. It was fifteen feet high, and in the entire expanse of this room (well over 500 feet in any direction), I could see no supporting columns of any type. The floor was broken by several moving belt-conveyors to take people to the reception room on the far end. There were other landing stairways and I assumed that we had entered one of several possible openings.

We hopped aboard the nearest belt and rode it to the door at the end, which I was allowed to open with my security card, given me last week on December 28th. As we entered, this seemed to be the same room we had seen previously.

**SPACE GIRL BRIGHTENS MY DAY:** Lin-Erri, my Space-girl Sweetheart, was there to greet us, which made my day complete! This time she was wearing a deep blue dress of the type called a "jumper," apparently made of velvet material. Under it she wore a white full-sleeved blouse, the right shoulder bearing a patch showing her specialty (psychologist).

**SPACE GAL "RAPS OUT" WITH GRAVITY DRIVE:** We all went out of the room and got into a car parked by the door. I sat next to Lin-Erri in the front seat, and Orii-Val and Rean got in the rear. Lin-Erri, who was driving, said "Hang on. I want to show you something about this little machine." Abruptly, she floored the power pedal.

The car leaped forward in a squeal of rubber, pinning us into the seats. When she eased off and I caught my breath, Orii explained, "This craft is powered by gravity motors. Opening them wide like that delivers to the wheels more than fifty horsepower. With us in it the weight is about 600 pounds. This lends a great deal of acceleration potential, especially since G-motors have no peak torques of the type found in electric or combustion machines. Top speed is determined by friction and air drag."

I wondered what it would do on a drag strip! In answer, Lin-Erri said, "In exactly the condition it is in now, with only the driver aboard, over 130 MPH!" Wouldn't that shake up those cocky fellows in their 400 horse-power Super-Stockers? Lawdy!

**I TELEPORT TO CALIFORNIA:** We soon found ourselves outside a door marked "Teleportation Facilities." As we entered, I noticed several doors, each labeled with some location or point of transmission. On one: California Base. That was the target for today.

When we had registered and undergone quick physical checks by one of three Med-men in the outside

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office, we entered that door into a room full of gadgetry. At the other end was the Teleporter. The equipment was automatic and self-maintaining.

We went directly to the entrance of this scientific wonder. It seemed to be nothing more than a doorway bordered with metallic plates. Actually, these plates were full of scanners, beam generators, probes, etc. Inside the door I noticed a shimmering effect, as if heat were moving through it.

On the other side, I could see and hear three people just as plainly as though they were in the next room. Yet they were actually in California, thousands of miles away. I noticed that a clock on their wall showed the time to be three hours behind ours. Lin-Erri took my hand in hers and we went through the Teleporter.

This was truly a unique experience --- unlike anything I had ever known before. When you first enter, a tingling sensation like an electric shock runs through you from head to foot. Then suddenly there is a feeling that can only be described as disorientation and blankness, accompanied by an impression of sudden disintegration into weightless, massless vapor, like a ghost!

For an instant you cannot think, see, hear, smell or sense anything. All you know is that you exist. Your brain is at this instant a mass of electrical impulses which are being transmitted like radio. Your mind, without these physical senses, is self-existing, and is independent of the universe. It travels via the Ultraconscious to the body reassembled at the other end.

The tingling returns suddenly, then vanishes. You are through, and still alive and in one whole piece. This translation has taken one second! One second --- and 2500 miles were just traversed!!

The man on the other end greeted us and led us to the main office. There we had another quick physical, (which I believe was actually an inventory), and we were found to be okay.

I followed Lin-Erri into another room where I met another man. He introduced himself as Master Astir-Jolen Kero! What a reception! A Master, no less! Three years ago I would have dispatched anyone to the wig-pickers if he had suggested that this would be happening to me. Yet here I was, someplace under the Pacific Ocean, riding down a long corridor with a dream-girl and a Master!! I pinched myself; it was really happening!

**PUMP ROOM SUPPLIES HUGE UNDERSEA BASE WITH FRESH AIR AND WATER:** After a few minutes we stopped at a wide door labeled "Pump Room." We climbed out and went through. This room was about a hundred feet wide and 200 feet long, and the ceiling, glowing bluish-white, was over fifty feet up.

We stopped at a large machine. The Master spoke: "This is used to provide cooling water for our many machines which generate heat. At present, it is pumping about half a million gallons a day through about 500 miles of piping. It is of the centrifugal type, as are all our pumps. This next pump sends water to the distillation chambers in the adjoining room, providing us with water for human use, such as drinking, bathing, and swimming. These chambers remove all traces of salt and impurities and also aerate the water, which gives it a fresh, clean taste.

"Here are the three auxiliary pumps which provide water for the electrolysis equipment to supply us with oxygen in case of failure of our regular equipment, which draws in atmosphere from above the surface of the ocean. This setup can produce two million gallons per day per pump, and the electrolysis units can handle it with ease. We have tremendous stores of nitrogen in

both gaseous and liquid form to provide the balance for the oxygen.

"There are also many air purifiers throughout the base which constantly remove impurities from the air, and provide a flow of cool fresh air at all points. This function is independent of the main air station, in case an emergency should arise there.

### DUAL SYSTEMS PROVIDE DOUBLE SAFETY:

"These are the fire pumps, which are operated by fire sensors in all rooms via that control panel." Over on the wall, a huge board with a layout of the base in sections devoted to each level, showed each room, its code number, and the time-delay between pump start and first delivery of carbon dioxide, which vaporizes to smother the fire by cutting off its oxygen. None were over two seconds, the longest delay being for a set of rooms over fifty miles away, used for radiation research.

"Over there are miscellaneous small pumps, for chemicals, coolant, fuels, and so on. They are all controlled from their point of usage. All have automatic alarms in case anything goes wrong with them. You see two of each connected in parallel. In each case, the one to the right is an auxiliary unit."

This room was conspicuously lacking in visible piping. Most of it seemed to go into either the floor or the adjacent wall. All pipes that showed were chrome-plated. The pump motors were red, the pumps being color-coded according to usage. They ran with a low soft whirr.

The walls were all painted white, and were spotlessly clean. The air was almost country-fresh, smelling like a spring morning in the mountains. The base's closed-circuit sound was piped into this room as well as all the others, providing a soothing background music which I have been told doubles the efficiency of the base workers.

The grey floor was of a rubbery material that was pleasantly springy to walk on. There was not a speck of dust evident anywhere, and they told me that this room was air conditioned and that all dust was removed in the process.

We spent a few minutes more just looking about, then went out, and rode off to this base's central elevator, some two miles away. During the ride, I asked the Master how this base would be evacuated in case of a grave emergency.

He replied, "There is no emergency which we can conceive of that would require an evacuation, short of complete collapse. All precautions have been taken to insure against this. You are wondering if there is any possibility of our being discovered by your submarines." (In fact, I was just about to ask that question!) "First, we are deeper than you might think, our highest point being nearly two miles below the surface of the ocean bed. Second, our air intakes to the surface are in areas where no ships or subs could possibly go without damage.

"Third, we have detectors all over the ocean floor to inform us if any ships not of our making are within twenty miles of our perimeter. Our equipment handles any of your sonar or radio probes of the floor, to allay any suspicions that might come otherwise. You have remarkably sensitive equipment, and even at two miles, the difference in signal quality might cause undue curiosity. We thus modulate the return beams to our own advantage."

**SPACECRAFT CONTROL CENTER:** We were now entering the elevator complex, in which were no less than six shafts, spaced hexagonally around the edge of the room, which was circular in shape. We took one numbered "4."

One level deeper, we left the shaft and drove for a while down a hallway toward a door at the end. Lin-



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

Erri said, "This should be of special interest to you." If she said so, it would be!

It was. When we arrived, the sign over the door read "Craft Control Center: Planet Earth and Vicinity." Here in this tremendously large room was the brain for every craft from Korendor which was flying over the Earth!

We entered a room no less than 1000 feet long and 250 feet wide! The ceiling was twelve feet high, and glowed white. Around the walls of this entire room were banks of panels, recorders, telescreens, monitors, and flight control units. We started at the wall to the right of the door, and began to walk. As we went, Master Astir-Jolen explained the various units.

**MASTER BUZZES AIR BASE WITH REMOTE CONTROLLED SAUCER:** "This first row of consoles controls our small, unmanned discs. You can see on telescreens the terrain over which those in operation are flying." On the nearest screen, a view of a large city was presented, in color and 3-Dimension as usual. It was Los Angeles, and the disc was on a routine magnetic mapping flight, taken every hour. The next four screens were presenting similar views from discs on the same mission. At the next one we stopped. It was a scene of a large military installation, probably Air Force. On the ground were a group of men walking together across a parade field. Astir, as he asked me to call him, said, "Watch this, Bob."

He switched a control from "Auto" to "Manual," and took over the disc's flight. As we watched with interest, Master Astir directed the three-foot disc on what could well be called a power dive, right down at these men! One of them must have sensed it, because he looked up with a startled and fearful expression and yelled to his buddies. All of them were watching, almost unable to move, as the little disc flashed down at them. It missed them by about ten feet, traveling at a fantastic speed, and streaked upward -- leaving behind seven scared men.

Then Astir flipped on the Sonosensor, and we listened to them discuss it for a while. Needless to say, they were duly impressed, and had been converted to the ranks of believers in saucers. To quote one of them, "Whatever the hell that thing was, it wasn't like anything I've ever seen! Man, you can laugh about saucers --- I didn't use to believe --- but, by damn, I'm sure as hell not going to laugh at them now!"

The Master enjoyed this immensely, and as he returned the disc to "Auto" control, he chuckled and said, "I wonder how they're going to explain that one back at the barracks!"

**WHOLE WORLD IS MONITORED BY REMOTE CONTROL:** We moved on to the next set of consoles, operated by girls, mostly. Lin-Erri spoke. "Here we control the flights of special-purpose discs. These are used to chart vortices in the magnetic field, unusual weather conditions, or to reconnoiter over your military bases for close looks at any signs of activity out of the ordinary. With these, it is impossible to use automatic control, since very often the course must be changed to avoid fields of vortex current, heavy electrical charges, or your military's jet aircraft, which are the most common type of situation requiring human control.

"At present, only four discs are out, two of them over Russia, one over Cuba, and one over Panama, which we expect will be a trouble spot before this time next week. There's a lot of tension there, and it's up to the boiling point right about now."

As I write this ten days later, the truth of that prophecy has been proved. Everyone has read or heard of the violence and bloodshed that erupted over the Canal. It was a shameful piece of savagery, but typical of humankind, for we have not yet learned to

deal sanely and peacefully with our problems and differences.

**SOLID-STATE COMPUTERS CONTROL SPACECRAFT FLIGHTS:** The next unit was one long, huge machine, with what seemed to be a trillion flashing lights, and it emitted a low whirring like the stirring of a nest of bees. "This," Master Astir explained, "is one of three computers controlling the automatic flights, both of small unmanned, and large manned craft. This one can handle up to a hundred craft in formation. At present, with only about fifteen craft under its guidance, and those not in formation, this computer is merely idling!"

It was a huge machine, floor to ceiling, and about fifty feet long. It was completely solid-state wiring, which accounted for its shallow profile --- it was less than two feet front to back. As we passed, one could hear the hum of coils, clicking relays, and the general sounds that signify a busy machine.

On the other end of it, there was a long, low panel manned by five men. It consisted mainly of a long row of display screens and maps. Lin-Erri said, "This is where we keep track of every craft on duty, whether manned or not. This includes scouts, carriers, and the small discs. Their exact location and height at any instant is projected on this display console." In its center there was an enormous floor-to-ceiling map of the world in Mercator Projection, on which were hundreds of little dots of light (representing spaceships) moving back and forth across its surface.

The remainder of this wall was taken up by rows of display panels which Master Astir explained. "Each of these panels is a duplicate of those in our craft. This first section, about half the length of this unit, represents our carrier ships. Notice that two out of the 50 are registering. On these two panels, meters register such quantities as velocity, altitude, direction, flux strength, and gravity."

The second half of this gigantic monitoring and control panel (about 600 feet long) was devoted to manned scout craft of various types. The unmanned units are controlled from panels at the other end of the room.

A question on my mind was answered by Lin-Erri --- without my asking it. "Some of our Brothers from the local planets feel that extensive instrumentation is necessary for the best control. You will recall how one of your early contactees, Mr. George Adamski, described rooms full of charts, graphs, screens, etc., on the spaceships he visited from your local planets. They find complexity to be of interest to them, you might say. In this regard, we feel differently --- preferring simplicity of operation for our pilots, leaving the unnecessary complexities to be handled by our computers. The computer will inform us exactly if anything should not function as it was designed to do. Therefore, these panels can be as small as they are, since only essential data required by the pilot is 'read out' or displayed on it.

**PILOT A SHIP TO MARS FROM YOUR ARMCHAIR:** On the wall opposite the main door were three manned control panels. "These," explained Master Astir, "are the manual part of the Ground Control system. These three men are licensed pilots, capable of handling everything from the smallest scout to the largest carrier. The screens before them are displaying at this moment scenes sent to them by telecameras mounted in the front windows of three of our larger carriers. What is shown here is a duplicate of what the pilots see while they are aboard these craft. The panels before them are exactly the same as those on board the most complex of these ships. Any type ship, including our largest transports, can be handled from here."



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

USE TELEPORTATION IF YOU WANT A FAST TRIP: On the third side of this fantastic room full of gadgets there were five panels, each of them divided centrally by a cabinet not unlike a phone booth. As I watched, a light flashed on the second unit, and a man's form appeared in the cabinet. A second later he stepped out, greeted us, and walked toward the entrance, leaving me staring in a state of speechless awe.

Lin-Erri explained to me: "Each of these five units is a Teleportation Transceiver, connected to similar units in our carriers. That man just stepped into one which was over South Africa, and came out here under the Pacific Ocean. Total time --- two seconds!!"

I struggled to maintain my senses. We of Earth are still bumbling along in our space programs with monstrous, raucous, foul-smelling, fire-belchers in an attempt to place our people in the space-travelling fraternity. And here I was, watching as a man was transported, in the space of a breath, something in excess of 7000 miles! There was no fanfare, no noise --- it was obviously an ordinary, everyday occurrence!

LOVE FOR ALL MANKIND WILL BRING WONDERFUL BENEFITS: Indeed, what we have been told must be true --- that when people work together with nature, then nature gives willingly of her many secrets to those who seek. These wonderful beings have not turned their inventions and discoveries against one another in hatred or in war. Instead, they have applied their knowledge for man's benefit, for his comfort, for his service. Because of this essentially humanitarian and philanthropic attitude, they have been the benefactors of many of nature's wonderful forces that lie hidden from us --- hidden behind a dark cloud of our own making --- a cloud composed of our hatred, our insincerity, our prejudice and greed.

Look upward and see these shining discs in our skies. Think about the wonderful people in them who have already been through times like our present predicament. Out of love and human decency they have overcome these trials, and now live in a world of true freedom and peace. When you can realize that we, too, could experience in our time this blissful life, then you have taken the first step toward helping to bring this wonderful way of life to all people of our own planet.

WEATHER, RADIATION, ASTRONAUT FLIGHTS AND NUCLEAR TESTS ALL MONITORED BY SPACE PEOPLE: I pulled myself out of my reflections as we moved along to the board which displayed the data sent by the research craft. Such things were monitored here as weather, radiation, rocket tests, and our own (Earthly) experiments with the forces of nature.

Next, we came to a computer which was not in operation, but its front panels were open. Several technicians were poking probes into its innards and watching the patterns on their test instruments. They smiled and greeted us as we went by, then returned to their labors. I looked inside, and noticed there was none of the usual rat's nest of wiring which we are used to.

All wiring was concealed behind panels or cabled in a plastic jacket, color-coded to show the function of the conductors it contained. The actual brain was composed of myriad little squares of solid-state modules united apparently by mere contact, since there was no visible interconnecting wiring, nor was there room for any. The time factors involved in this machine amounted to nanoseconds (millimicroseconds), necessary for the instantaneous regulation required for ship-control.

After about ten minutes, we left this computer and looked, in passing, at the remaining apparatus in this great room. There were machines of all varieties

and purposes, some manned and some automatic. There were consoles with rows of buttons or keys like a typewriter. Others had microphones and headsets. Some had moving pen-recorders tracing out information on photosensitive paper, the pens being small laser tubes of sufficient intensity to trigger the paper's chemicals to color changing!

We left this room after about an hour of sight-seeing, and hopped once again into the car, returning up the corridor we had come through earlier.

TV STUDIO HOLDS MANY WONDERS AND SURPRISES: We re-entered elevator #4 and went down six levels and came to rest on the eighth level --- and there were four more below us! When we left this shaft, we were in a wide aisle with two strips of Lumiglow paneling running down the length, about fifty feet. At the end was a sign reading "TS Studio 3: Welcome." (TS stands for Telescreen, I discovered.)

Upon passing through this portal, we emerged into a large darkened room, much like any Earthly TV studio, except for the lack of glaring lights, bulky cameras and the usual equipment. It looked more like a movie theatre, truthfully, but still it was unmistakably for Telescreen.

In the front seats were perhaps a hundred people watching, on a Cinemascope-size screen, a documentary on life in Los Angeles! On the screen was, coincidentally, a scene from some saucer convention (1959), and the speaker was Gabriel Green, president of AFSCA! We sat in the middle section of seats and watched the remainder of this showing.

Forty minutes later, the screen blacked out and the room lighting slowly brightened to normal level. There was no applause, no rowdiness or noise. These people quietly discussed the show they had just seen and, upon passing us by, stopped to pay their respects to the Master, to Lin-Erri, and to me. They were cordial and friendly, and apparently had enjoyed this special screening. When the room had cleared, the man in charge came from his booth to meet us. His name was Kator-Erril.

He invited us up to the control booth to look around, and I was most eager to see it. It proved to be a compact little room, full of the most advanced and best designed electronic equipment I had ever seen.

The operator sat in a swivel chair in the center of a long semicircular console. On it were a host of meters, switches, knobs and screens.

To the left was the Audio Panel, with a number of Volume, Tone, Brilliance, and Frequency Clip controls. Also in this audio section were earphones, two mikes, and a variety of odd-looking things which turned out to be several types of sensors, among them convertors to translate telepathic signals into sound. Fantastic!

On the end of the left side was a panel of lighting switches, about 250 of them, and a hundred or so knobs for precise adjustment of lighting in all instances.

Going to the right of the monitors, the first thing I saw was a complex panel of controls labeled Cameras. I had been looking for such cameras for as long as I had been there, but saw none. Now, my curiosity having been piqued, it was my next question to Kator. In reply, he opened a drawer and took out a sphere the size of an average grapefruit. "This," he said, "is a Telescreen such as is used here." This little thing? My word!

He offered it to me to look at, and I took it gingerly and examined it. It was perfectly spherical, and plated apparently with chrome. It was interrupted by two openings about an inch apart, both aimed in parallel directions. Both had lenses. Stereoptics, why not? This is how they get the depth effect, I thought. But only an inch apart --- would that really



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

be enough separation to give a 3-D effect?

Their merry laughter interrupted my self-interrogation and I said, "It's puzzling."

Kator said, "Don't look directly into the lenses now." Then he switched the camera on. Out of one of the lenses there came a brilliant light. It carried its own spotlight! But if you looked directly into the camera --- "Beyond twenty feet the light isn't bright enough to cause any discomfort. It is bright enough to overload the very sensitive Telecon tube in the camera, so usually we leave off the spot and use room lighting for the camera. The spot is used where no other source of light is available."

The cameras were suspended by gravity units in them. During final rehearsal they were positioned manually, and in the actual performance or program, the positions were set by a tape made up the previous day.

The rest of the panel was used for miscellaneous functions, and the switches were --- oddly enough --- labeled all in Galingua, unlike the others which were in English. I was told that this unit had just been received from Korendor, and there had been no time yet to change the labels over to English.

Next, I saw the projecting unit for the wide-screen show we had watched. It was about ten inches long and five inches in diameter. "It contains," said Kator, "among other things, a film screen that forms the picture, a Chromoscreen that changes colors in time with the hue signals from the camera, tape, or other color source. The color depends on the frequency applied to it, and has a response time of a billionth of a second or less. The light source is a laser.

"The picture is formed on the film screen --- a screen coated with a thin layer of conductive oil that changes in density with electrical charges applied to it. The charges are provided by an electron beam much like that in a small Cathode Ray Tube, and in fact the beam is deflected just as with a CRT. The picture it represents is drawn on the oil film by the varying beam intensity, and the light from the laser passing through it forms the image on the big screen. The screen itself generates the stereo effect."

"This stereo effect I keep seeing --- how is that accomplished?," I asked. Their answer was so simple and logical that I was surprised no one had developed it long ago, even before TV! I will not reveal this method, since it will be more interesting to see who of our people stumbles upon it accidentally, or purposely. Why should I take away such challenges?!

We left this interesting place after a few more minutes of very technical discussion, and returned to the elevator. We went this time to a shaft opposite #4, and rode up to the third level.

**COMPUTER ROOM HAS BEVY OF LOVELY GIRL OPERATORS:** Here we entered a long hallway, but stopped at the first door to the left, labeled "Computer Area 2: No Admittance to Those Not Cleared." Since I had clearance we all went in.

The room we entered was relatively small compared to those we had been visiting. It was about fifty feet square by fifteen feet high. The ceiling was blueish Lumiglow. The walls were pastel blue, the floor carpeted in grey, and the room's decoration included plants, paintings, and sculptures. The piped sound filled the air with sweet music in the style of Haydn.

On the outer edges of the room, banks of recorders, memory units and processing sections were offering their own type of music --- the chirping of their relays and coils, and the all-pervading sound of machines happily about their work.

In the center of the room, various desk-sized consoles were operated by lovely, young girls. Their

fingers danced over the keys. These center units fed the machine its information, programmed it for operations, and read out the decisions. At the near end, a desk facing at right angles to the others and toward the door, was occupied by a lovely brunette who was in charge of coordinating this room's operations, and who took care of the room's communications with the rest of the base. She also acted as a receptionist.

She greeted us with a charming smile and invited us to look about for a few minutes, until the computer was clear. Then we could give it a few questions or problems.

I looked over the units superficially, with no intention of using up my allotted visiting time on any one unit. I noticed first that these machines were clean almost to the point of being sterile. They were all finished in aluminum, with a flaky look not unlike the paint known to custom car builders as Metalflake. It made a very beautiful appearance. The edges of the windows were chromed, and inside the windows the panels were white, with black lettering and apparatus of various colors to make a pleasant and quite colorful array.

I noticed none of the usual spinning tape reels that seem to constitute the memories of Earthly computers. All the memory in these machines was in one large cabinet, crammed full of circuitry called Molecular Polarity Storage Technique. Herein lies the most fantastic technical achievement to date. Here is a huge block of material weighing about half a ton, and it is one single crystal of the stuff. It has been machined to a billionth of an inch, and every molecule of it is in perfect alignment with every other. The memory is accomplished by three beams sent into it, one along the length, one through the depth, and the other vertically. At the place where all three met, the molecule at that point was given a specific binary polarity, representing either a "1" or a "0." It remains that way until erased. When this memory function is needed, the beams are sent through and the polarity causes a specific pulse to form in the beams, representing the "1" or "0." Very simple. Yet ---

One of the console operators motioned us to come over to her operating place. She introduced herself as Miss Meri-Lana, which I thought was a very beautiful and rhythmic name. She thanked me for the compliment, then switched on her console, and asked if I had any questions for the computer.

**ANALOG COMPUTERS--THE MACHINES THAT "TALK BACK"!** I phrased my question as follows: "At the present birth and death rates, when will the world population reach 4 billion?" No sooner had Meri-Lana finished feeding in this question than the answer popped out on the adjoining console. Not only did it give the year, but the day, the hour, the minute, and the very second that our population would reach 4 billion, barring accidents, etc., such as atomic wars!

This rather floored me, so I decided to give the machine a tough one, having been told that it was an analog computer. The problem was: "Add 2 and 2!" Analog computers are made to deal in analogies, and can work the highest forms of calculus quickly. But to add 2 and 2 --- this gives it a real problem, since it is not designed for direct digital computation. After about five seconds of flashing all sorts of lights, out shot a brief, pertinent answer, as follows: "I, Mark 1, am an Analog Computer. Kindly do not bother me with further problems suitable to a digital computer. Thank you!!"

This response was so unexpected and abrupt that we laughed uncontrollably for a moment. How do you take "lip" from a two-ton mass of electronic computer and keep a straight face?!

I had no further questions for that machine. I



# Fantastic New 'Saucer' Evidence Told

Psychologist 10-11-67  
Says Earth Host  
To Outer World

By MACK HITCH  
Associated Press Writer

ALAMOSA, Colo., Oct. 5 — Snippy, a 3-year-old Appaloosa horse, didn't return to the Harry King ranch for her usual evening drink Sept. 7, and her owner is blaming a flying saucer—or at least a radio-active saucer.

The bizarre event, just one on many which has been plaguing the sparsely populated San Luis Valley in the past six months, began Sept. 9, when

Harry King began a search for the saddle pony.

He found Snippy just a quarter mile from the ranch house.

King gave this account: There were no tracks about the dead horse, but the animal had been completely skinned. All that remained of the neck and shoulders were bleached bones, but they were still intact and attached to the rest of the body.

The cut around the neck

was completely smooth, not a jagged edge. No blood remained in the horse's body and there was none on the ground.

King returned to the site the next day with the horse's owners, Mr. and Mrs. Burl Lewis. Nothing had changed except a sickening sweet odor pervaded the area and the exposed bones were a bright pink.

L. A. Herald-Examiner, Oct. 5, 1967

## UFO RADIATION KILLS HORSE

After a search of the immediate area they found what appeared to be 15 circular exhaust marks. They covered an area about 100 by 50 yards.

A hundred yards north of the carcass they found a three foot bush which had been squashed to within 10 inches of the ground. The area within a 10-foot radius of the bush

had also been flattened to within 10 inches of the ground. Near the area Mrs. Lewis found a piece of the horse's flesh encased in a piece of the skin. It was very sticky, she said, and she dropped it. Her hand began to burn and turned red and continued to burn until she washed her hands.

On another check of the

area they found more flattened brush but this time there were six indentations forming a circle three feet in diameter. Each indentation was two inches across and four inches deep.

By Sept. 23, the neck and head bones had turned black. Mrs. Lewis tried in vain to get the authorities to check the incident but most of them

told her the horse had been struck by lightning. None of them had visited the area.

A check of the area by a forestry official with a civil defense Gieger counter found the radiation count to be high.

The exhaust marks were radioactive as were the areas where the brush had been flattened. The count lessened however as readings were made closer to the dead horse.

Agnes King, 87, mother of Harry King, reported that she saw a large object pass over

the ranch house on the day the horse was believed to have disappeared. She said she didn't have her glasses on at the time and was unable to tell just what it was.

Many residents of the area have reported sighting unidentified flying objects. One man said his car was followed by a top-shaped object and a student at nearby Adams State College said both his rear tires blew out as he approached an object as it sat in a field.

Sprinkle said the most probable hypothesis is "that we are being surveyed by space crafts from other worlds."

He said he felt so many sightings should warrant investigation at public and private levels.

Sprinkle said he has seen UFO's twice, and has lectured throughout the nation on space phenomena.

One of the organizations to which he belongs is the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, which is sending representatives to Alamosa, Colo., to investigate the mysterious death of a three-year-old Appaloosa horse. The group was organized on the belief that the earth definitely is being surveyed by spacecraft from other worlds.

A-2 Los Angeles Herald-Examiner 8★ Monday, October 9, 1967

## MYSTERY OF ALAMOSA

# Horse Was Hollow, Says Pathologist

ALAMOSA, Colo., Oct. 9 (AP)—An autopsy on a horse, believed by its owner to have been killed by inhabitants of a flying saucer, revealed last night that its abdominal, brain and spinal cavities were empty, the pathologist who performed the autopsy said.

The pathologist, a Denver specialist who wished to remain anonymous, said the absence of organs in the abdominal cavity was unexplainable. Witnessing the autopsy Sunday at the ranch where the carcass was found were four members of the Denver team of the National Investigating Committee on Aerial Phenomena. The team included Dr. and Mrs. Ken Steinmetz, Dr. Herb Roth and Capt. Dick Cahle of the North American Air Defense Command center in Colorado Springs.

When the pathologist saw into the horse's brain cavity he found it empty. "There definitely should have been a good bit of fluid in the brain cavity," the pathologist said. "This horse was definitely not killed by lightning," the pathologist said. That was the official conclusion of Alamosa County authorities.

The Appaloosa's owners said they believe the horse was killed by occupants of a flying saucer. Several others in the San Luis Valley, where as many as eight sightings of unidentified flying objects have been reported in one evening recently, have said they agree.

The controversy over Snippy, a 3-year-old gelding, be-

gan Sept. 7 when the horse did not return to the Larry King ranch.

Two days later, King went looking for Snippy and found him dead about a quarter-mile from the ranch house. The ranch is 20 miles southeast of Alamosa in desolate mountain country.

All the flesh had been stripped from the horse's neck and head and only bones remained. King called the owners of the horse, Mr. and Mrs. Berle Lewis, and together they investigated the area in which the horse had been killed.

They said they found areas where the Chico brush had been squashed to within 10 inches of the ground. What appeared to them to be 15 circular exhaust marks were found 100 yards from the horse. Another area was punched with six identical holes, each two inches wide and four inches deep, they said.

The investigating committee yesterday measured markings on the ground and found the largest to be a circle 75 feet in diameter. Several smaller areas where the Chico brush had been flattened were 15 feet in diameter.

The committee returned to Denver last night with several samples taken from the horse and an object, presumed to be a tool, Mrs. Lewis said she found Sept. 16.

Mrs. Lewis said she found the object on her second visit to the site. It was covered with horse hair and she said when she tried to wipe the hair off her hand turned red and began to burn. The burning persisted until she washed her hands, she said.

The Denver pathologist remained at the King ranch last night. While there, the group stood on the ranch house porch and watched two unidentified flying objects pass over the house, King said.



San Francisco Chronicle 10-10-67  
DUANE MARTIN TESTED THE HORSE FOR RADIOACTIVITY  
Mrs. Berle Lewis and Leona Wellington examined the corpse

## Brazil's Flying Saucer Buffs Say They're Real

By DAVID MAZIE  
Minneapolis Tribune South American Correspondent

RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil — Flying saucers, which seem to flourish in Brazil, are for real and from outer space, a group of saucer specialists here has decided.

What's more, one Brazilian claims he can make one. The pronouncements came at the Second Semi-confidential Meeting on Unidentified Flying Objects, held in Sao Paulo. Participants included several experts and self-styled experts on UFOs. They arrived at four conclusions:

Saucers exist, they are from outer space, they obey intelligent control and they reveal characteristics that can't be explained by modern science.

SUCH FINDINGS don't come as a surprise here. Thousands of UFO sightings have been reported in Brazil since 1950, and there even have been reports of brief landings, power failures due to unidentified objects and injuries resulting from them.

One of the most significant sightings occurred in 1958 when the government released photos of a Saturn-shaped flying object taken off Trinidad island by scientists aboard a ship.

Brazil's leading UFO investigator, Dr. Olavo T. Fontes, a prominent Rio physician, has two theories about flying saucers in Brazil.

He thinks that they follow a regular cycle, with reports increasing noticeably every 26 months.

FONTES DOESN'T speculate on the saucers' origin, but he has said he believes their ultimate goal is a "pacific invasion" and contact with Earth.

At least one Brazilian is ready to put Earth in contact with outer space.

At the Sao Paulo conference, Joao Germano Giuduli, 68, who calls himself "the world's greatest flying saucer scientist," said he could build a flying saucer using a "centrifugal force motor" (which he claimed could also be used to make an auto fly).

Giuduli said that he offered to sell his invention to the U.S. Embassy here for \$20 billion but was turned down and that a letter to President Johnson has gone unanswered.

## '2nd Universe' Man Offers Landing of 'Space Ship'

By MACK HITCH  
BOULDER, Colo. (AP) — A man who claims to be from another universe has offered to arrange the landing of a space ship for members of the University of Colorado unidentified flying objects study, a member of the research group revealed Monday night.

Jim Wadsworth, a research investigator for the Air Force sponsored study, said the man has visited the university campus several times but has not been seen for a month.

The man called himself by various names, Wadsworth said. On his first visit he said he was Sir Salvador from the Third Universe and on other occasions he was simply Mr. Dixon from the Second Universe.

Meanwhile, the group is investigating the mysterious death of a 3-year-old Appaloosa horse found near Alamosa, Colo.

Robert J. Low, project coordinator for the CU study, said a senior investigator, Frederick Ayer, has been sent to the site. The horse, Snippy, was found with all the flesh stripped from its neck and shoulders.

The owner of the horse, Mrs. Berle Lewis, said an autopsy was performed on the gelding late Sunday night which revealed that its abdominal, brain and spinal cavities were empty.

Mrs. Lewis said the pathologist, who wished to remain anonymous, told her he could not explain the absence of the organs. The pathologist reported there were no signs of entry into the horse's body, Mrs. Lewis said.

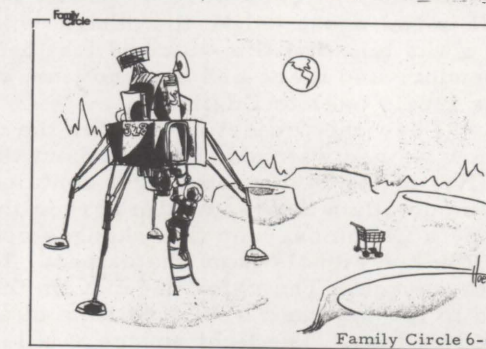
Dr. Low said he did not put

## UFO 'Explodes' Over Colorado

DENVER, Oct. 12 (UPI) — An unidentified flying object (UFO), emitting pulsating red and green light, reportedly exploded in a bright flash over the brown hills between Alamosa and Blanca, Colo., residents claimed yesterday.

The report came on the heels of a statement made yesterday by Ronald Leo Sprinkle, 37, associate professor of psychology at the University of Wyoming, that he believed the U.S. was being surveyed by spacecraft from another planet.

Sprinkle, also a state chairman of the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization and a member of the National Investigating Committee on Aerial Phenomena, warned the visiting spacemen's intent may be hostile.



Family Circle 6-67

## FIVE UFO'S RE-SIGHTED BY RUSS

MOSCOW (U-A) — A member of a Soviet study panel told newsmen Monday there have been five authenticated sightings of unidentified flying objects (UFOs) in the Soviet Union in recent months.

The member of the commission, reported set up to study UFOs, said one of the sightings was of a sickle-shaped object flashing across the sky in the Caucasus area over the Black Sea. He gave no details on the others.

Informed sources have said the commission is headed by Maj. Gen. Porfiry A. Stolyarov, identified as a retired officer of the Soviet air force technical service.

They said he has a staff in Moscow of 18 scientists, astronomers and air force officers, plus 200 observers.

"It is but the cast, and while it is that local fell down."

Reeher called upon seen the saw it. "I guess of those don't know it."

It first Wednesday said. It same time "It's a little to left, then and said.

He said duty also said he was any blackout.

Police said the two men did not appear to have been drinking and there was some damage to their car where it had plunged into a roadside ditch.

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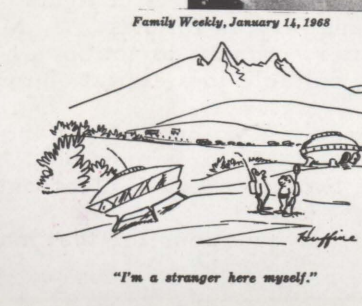
## Brilliant UFO Seen Across L.A. Area

10-17-67  
An unidentified flying object brightening Southern California skies early today was described by the curious and also police officers as a "brilliantly bright object that flickered like a diamond."

It was observed by citizens in the Buena Park area, who told police that the object, escorted by what was believed to be two satellites, was moving swiftly in an easterly direction.

With an "I'm from Missouri" attitude, Sgt. Tom Patton, of the Stanton Police Department, said he glanced through his binoculars after receiving three separate reports of the UFO and there it was.

"It was like starglight, but it was very bright," Sgt. Patton said. "I judge that it was about 2000 feet high."



Family Weekly, January 14, 1968

"I'm a stranger here myself."

## Halo-Wearing UFO Whizzes By Policemen

Conn., Feb. 1968  
By FRANCIS ALLEN

GRANBY — Two superannuated policemen swear they saw an unidentified flying object whiz by Mountain Road in North Granby in the wee hours Sunday.

The two policemen, who wish to remain anonymous, were in separate patrol cars about a mile apart at about 1:45 a.m.

## UFOs Spotted In State

Nebr. 12-10-67  
LINCOLN (AP) — The third report of an unidentified flying object in as many days has popped up here.

The Lancaster County Sheriff's office was told boys at the Cristo Rey

## UFOs Could Be Real, Declares U.S. Astronaut

DENVER (AP)—A U.S. astronaut, Maj. James B. Irwin, says he cannot discount the possibility that unidentified flying objects are real, and it is possible there might be objects from other planets.

The 37-year-old San Jose, Calif., native said he has never

## Ashland Policeman Sees UFO

Nebr. 12-6-67  
ASHLAND (AP)—A 22-year-old Ashland policeman has reported the sighting of an unidentified flying object just south of Ashland early Sunday.

The policeman, Herbert Schirmer, said the object first appeared to be a truck with lights on, but as he turned he noticed the object was hovering directly above the highway.



# Flying Saucer Base in Foothills?

Glendale News Press, Oct. 17, 1967

**By JIM JOHNSON**  
News-Press Staff Writer

A flying saucer base—complete with at least three space ships and two interplanetary "pilots"—is allegedly tucked away in the mountains above Sunland-Tujunga.

And, from their Big Tujunga Canyon base station, the two spacemen have been calling quite regularly on several Foot-

hill residents, bringing messages from outer space.

Mrs. Maris De Long of 3712 El Caminito, La Crescenta, said today she has had repeated contacts with the two space people.

Her 12-year-old son, Charles, and a man, Charles Kiser of Montrose, have also seen, listened to and talked with the visitors from outer space.

Mrs. De Long said today that

several of the contacts have occurred in the Big Tujunga Canyon area, near the reservoir.

Because of the repeated contacts in the same area, Mrs. De Long maintains that spacemen are using the area around the dam as their Earth base of operations.

To fortify her claim, Mrs. De Long cites the recent experiences of a Los Angeles couple

who followed a flying saucer across the foothills and into the canyon area.

The pair were found by sheriff's deputies last week, lost near Big Tujunga Canyon Road. They told officials they had followed the large saucer-shaped object into the area and became lost when it disappeared with the approaching dawn.

Mrs. De Long, supported by

her son, said today the space ship was probably the one she and four other witnesses had seen.

According to Mrs. De Long, she, her husband, Kiser and Charles were first contacted in July while traveling through the isolated canyon at night.

She said a bright light appeared to be following the car,

and that the four occupants "began to feel uneasy."

The space ship then appeared behind the car, traveling along close to the ground with three multi-colored rays extending from the rounded contours of the UFO.

Sure that something big was coming their way, the group returned the next night to the same general foothill area.

Again the saucer-shaped object appeared.

This time, however, the frightened occupants of the Rambler automobile were introduced to "Kronin."

Introducing himself in a blaze of bright light, the spaceman told them not to be afraid, that he meant no harm.

Mrs. De Long said that in spite of the spaceman's easy manner, she was "very frightened."

After reassuring the car's occupants again, "Kronin" chatted briefly about atmospheric conditions and the food he ate on "Clarion," his home planet.

"Kronin" then disappeared, promising to keep in touch, Mrs. De Long recalled.

The next night, Mrs. De Long, Charles and Kiser traveled again to Big Tujunga Canyon, hoping to catch a glimpse of the space travelers.

Their hopes were not for nothing.

Mrs. De Long said "Kronin" appeared under the car, materializing in a cloud of vapor. As the car moved along the highway, "Kronin" kept pace, chatting in a low-pitched voice with the three foothill residents.

This time, Mrs. De Long had her tape recorder along, and was able to record the spaceman's conversation.

In a gravelly low voice that would be expected of a spaceman, "Kronin" spoke about his visit to Earth.

Mrs. De Long said he called her an "Earth angel" and said he was contacting people on earth to try to forestall a possible world war.

He reported that people on other planets were concerned with the war-like activities on Earth.

Before disappearing the spaceman asked the car's occupants to face their left and see the beautiful beam from his space ship.

"It was absolutely fantastic," Mrs. De Long said. "This multi-colored ray stretched from his motor ship and right through a large mountain in the canyon."

She said "Kronin" was a large man, about six feet tall and that he had no eyes.

"He told us he saw through thought control," Mrs. De Long said.

After disappearing, "Kronin" said he would contact them again when atmospheric conditions were just right.

"We later heard from a spaceman named Karaff," Mrs. De Long said. "He told us more about the planet Clarion and life at his home."

Mrs. De Long said she has done research on Clarion and that it is a planet somewhere out beyond Pluto.

Mrs. De Long said the spaceman had told her that not everyone can see the flying saucers and their occupants.

"It requires people that are spiritually aware," Kronin reportedly told the Foothill woman.

"There's a lot of things I'd like to ask the two spacemen," she said, and I'm sure I'll get another chance."

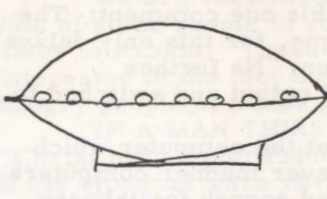


**Cold Weather UFO** Robert Rinker, a field technician at the mountain laboratory on Chalk Mountain in Colorado discovered this unidentified object on his negatives after he processed a roll of film he had taken in the area. Rinker claimed he did not see a "flying saucer" when he took

the picture but did hear motor noises that he thought at the time to be a snowmobile. No tracks of any vehicle, however, were found in the area. The picture has been sent to a UFO research group at the University of Colorado for study.



**UFO SIGHTED . . . Schirmer points to where he saw saucer.**



**FLYING SAUCER . . . sketched by policeman; Schirmer, right.**



## Ashland Officer Makes Routine Report On UFO

By MILAN WALL  
Star Staff Writer

Ashland — "2:30 a.m. — saw UFO at Hwy. 6 and 63 south sitting on Hwy—Believe it or not."

That entry in the "Officer's Daily Activity Report" was all Ashland police officer Herbert Schirmer said about the early Sunday morning incident until Ashland police chief William Waschlin questioned Schirmer about the report Monday.

"I was coming down a hill to Highway 63," stated Schirmer, "when I thought I saw a truck as I glanced to the road."

**Football Shape**  
Schirmer then related that he stopped within about 40 feet of a football-shaped object that was hovering about

eight feet above the ground between two traffic signs on Highway 63 south of Ashland.

"When I first came upon it, the lights were still," Schirmer said. "But then I flashed my lights at it and the red lights inside the object started going on and off."

The Ashland officer described the craft as having a surface like polished aluminum that reflected his cruiser's headlights. He estimated the UFO's width to be about 20 feet and said it appeared to be about 10 to 14 feet high.

**Humming**  
Schirmer said the object made a humming noise, rose about 50 feet into the air, emitting a huge red-orange beam of light and then disappeared, making a "noise like a pulsating siren."

"There was no smell, smoke or exhaust," noted Schirmer.

The Ashland officer also said the craft appeared to have a "catwalk" running around it, above which were what appeared to be port-holes. He said the flashing red lights seemed to come from inside the object.

**Molten Metal**  
Schirmer said after the ob-

ject disappeared he surveyed the area with a flashlight but could find nothing. On Tuesday, however, Chief Waschlin found a small, thin piece of what appeared to be molten metal at the scene.

Waschlin said he planned to have the piece of metal examined. Waschlin also noted he planned a lie detector test for Schirmer in the near future.

"I know him (Schirmer) well enough," emphasized Waschlin, "and he doesn't report anything he doesn't see."

Requested by the polygraph test.

The 22-year-old Schirmer, an Ashland police officer for the past seven months, said he still has a "feeling there is something else I should know."

He explained that a half-hour had elapsed from the time he first noted the object until he returned to Ashland early a mile away. "I don't know where that half-hour went," he added.

Chief Waschlin said he had reported the incident to authorities at Offutt Air Force Base in Omaha, but so far had heard nothing from them.

## Power Fails in Idaho Falls

IDAHO FALLS, Idaho, Dec. 14 (UPI)—The entire city of Idaho Falls was plunged into darkness last night as a massive power outage left an estimated 40,000 persons without lights and in some instances heat and water for periods ranging up to two hours.

The temperature at the time of the outage, shortly before 6 p.m., hovered near zero.

Some areas were restored within a half an hour but others were without service for more than two hours.

The cause of the blackout was not immediately determined, but City Electrical Division Director William Fell said a flash was seen in the sky over the northwest section of Idaho Falls just prior to the blackout.

Electrical crews combed the city for trouble spots as the temperature continued to drop.

Several sections of the city were without water service as well due to the operation of city well pumps by electricity.

## Six Shots Fired at 'Object'

7-18-67  
Security guard Jack Hill, 60, of 7075 Gardens St., Long Beach, told police today that he fired six shots from his service revolver at an unidentified flying object before it sped away in the sky.

Hill, who works for the Lumber Consolidating Co., 1446 E. Anaheim St., Wilmington, said that he was in the yard when he noticed the UFO sweep within 50 feet of the ground.

"I fired six shots," Hill said, "then the lights of the craft went out and it flew away."

He described the craft as about 80 feet long.

## UFO Fans Electrified

### Boing! Earthling 'Sees' a Saucer

By LONNIE HUDKINS  
Palm Beach Post

More than 60 persons were shown how to make their own UFO detectors Tuesday night at a meeting in a North Houston home and heard reports of man-like creatures from other planets visiting Earth.

"One of them might even be here among us," said one of several red-haired women at the meeting of the Houston chapter of the Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America.

"Yes," interjected another of the redheads. "They appear very similar to us and can speak our language."

**THE DIALOGUE** took place at a meeting of the Houston Science Discussion Group on UFOs, Unit 59, AFSCA, in the overflowing living room of the organization's treasurer, Tinsu Dickens, 3418 Turner.

When asked the question by Don Wright, one of the founders of the group, if anyone present had ever made personal contact with beings from other planets, the first redhead answered, "No, but I know someone who has."

He lives in Amarillo and I cannot divulge his name."

MRS DICKENS electrified the audience when she responded to instructions from her husband to "tell them about the noise we heard in the bedroom the other night."

She told the hushed audience that they heard a noise like the "boing" of a taut bow string being released.

"I ran to the window," she said. "I sent a mental telepathy message like I had read about in so many books . . . If you really are a genuine

flying saucer, show me a sign . . ."

Moments later, she said, she saw an object in the southern sky and a white light illuminated it for two seconds. She told the audience "this is something you either have to believe or not believe." She said the happening convinced her.

WRIGHT, in explaining the UFO detectors for less than \$4, told the audience that his interest was primarily in the scientific investigation in the nature of the saucers.

He said, "Some of you are going to believe and some of you are not going to believe . . . All we ask is that you have an open mind about UFOs." The group talked about establishing a UFO detector center in Houston through use of many individual detectors.

Wright said at least 80 percent of UFOs radiate an intense magnetic field and that the detectors, which operate on the same principle as a compass, ring a buzzer when a flying saucer is within a radius of 10 miles.

**GENE SENTER** of 816 Homewood, a deputy sheriff and president of the local group, said he was happy by the unexpectedly large turnout and commented, "We may have to get a building."

Other discussion topics included reincarnation, alleged government suppression of information about UFOs, why some earthlings are contacted and others not by the outer space beings and the possibility of an asteroid hitting the earth next June 13.

## UFO's Spotted At El Cajon

1967  
EL CAJON, Nov. 30 (UPI)—An unidentified flying object was reported overhead here last night for the second time in two days.

At least four witnesses telephoned Navy authorities and news media to say they saw a flying object "like a ball of fire spilling molten metal."

Herbert Link of 6547 Madra Ave., Del Cerro, said he saw the objects Tuesday night and last night. He said it came vertically at high speed and then stopped before disappearing. He estimated it was five miles away.

## POWER FAILS IN PARTS OF 4 WESTERN STATES

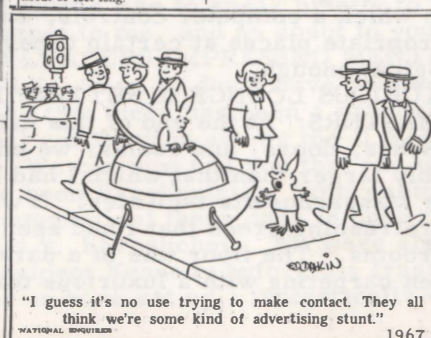
SALT LAKE CITY (UPI)—A massive power failure plunged major population areas of Idaho and parts of Utah, Wyoming and Oregon into darkness Friday night.

The outage occurred at about 10:55 p.m. Power was partially restored at Boise, Idaho, 36 minutes later, but lights were still flickering and dim.

W. F. Carver, division manager of the Idaho Power Co., said, "We lost systemwide power south to Salt Lake City, west to Ontario and Vale, Ore. We don't know what the whole problem might be."

Carter indicated the failure was "pretty much" within Idaho Power Co. facilities.

Service was reported out for nearly an hour at Pendleton, Le Grande, Baker and Vale, Ore; Pocatello, Twin Falls, Idaho Falls and parts of northern Idaho. Power was interrupted as far east as Rock Springs, Wyo., Carter said.



"The answer is yes. There is life on earth—as of this moment, that is." Sane World, 4-66



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

got the distinct impression from its sound that I had injured its feelings, and it was sulking indignantly! Lin-Erri, still enjoying the repartee immensely, took over the feed unit and told the machine, "My friend apologizes for his question. He has always wondered how exactly an analog computer would react to simple addition."

The computer's lights brightened noticeably, and clicked off a reply: "Apology accepted. Note that there are more practical ways of answering questions of curiosity. I have never experienced circuit failure, and do not intend to establish any precedents. Further questions will, if of this type, be ignored. Thank you."

That was too much! The whole crew had gathered 'round to watch this man-to-machine tete-a-tete. Abruptly, without any input, the read-out clicked again. "I have been idle four minutes. This period represents wasted time. What is the cause of this unnecessary delay?" Now this really shook us up! Computers are not supposed to ask questions, yet here we had on record a defiance of this basic tenet. Lin-Erri immediately fired back, "You are a computer, a creation of man. You cannot ask questions or express original thoughts. We need not reply."

This apparently stopped it, but only for a moment. The output whirled into life suddenly in a flurry of typing. "I, Mark I, have but this one comment: The hell you say! But we won't argue, for this only delays further my productive utilization. No further comments." It then shut off all output and switched to standby.

Lin-Erri stared blankly at the computer which seemed to be smirking in whatever manner computers smirk. You could tell it had had enough foolishness, and had decided to get back to work. We were still commenting on this last bit of electronic sarcasm when the readout clicked five times, and on the sheet there was one word: "Well?" We were helpless! This had annihilated our restraints and the ridiculous humor of it slammed us with tornado force. We dissolved in laughter, and could not contain ourselves for fully a minute. We had met our match, and it had outstripped us somehow. I had gained a great respect for electronic thinking-machines!

As we left, Lin-Erri said, "I guess your expression is so true --- if one plays with fire, one gets burnt." The Master added, "This should stir up some cobwebs at the Cybernetics Institute. I'd like to see their faces when they hear about it!" (So would I!)

**SPACECRAFT HANGER AREA COVERS ONE SQUARE MILE:** We climbed back into the car and drove off to explore the base further. On Level 3 we drove down a huge hall about two miles long until we came to a door labeled: Scout Hanger #1.

When we entered, I was stunned by the size of the room which was so huge as to almost defy imagination. It's ceiling was over 200 feet up, and the length and width were equal --- one mile! There were no columns or pillars evident anywhere. The ceiling was of white Lumiglow panels layed out in a checkerboard effect with squares of Lumiglow alternating with squares of a blueish material. The walls were pastel blue, and the floor appeared to be grey marble.

As far as one could see in this room there were scoutcraft of every type, ranging from small thirty-footers to the largest one that could be handled by this hangar, 95 feet wide and thirty feet tall. All were of the same metallic material as the one we came in, which was their flux-canceling alloy. There were young technicians at work on various ones, checking their surfaces, working inside, on top of, and underneath them. Some had the panels open on their outer, apparently-seamless surfaces. Inside these were mechanisms which I was asked not to describe.

**SPACECRAFT EXITS THROUGH ROOF!:** We climbed aboard one of the moving catwalk belts between the rows of stalls where the spacecraft were parked, and rode by while Master Astir explained each type of craft as we went by it.

I asked why the ceiling was so high, since the largest ship was no more than thirty feet tall, and the ship's top was no more than fifty feet off the floor. Almost as if in reply, we looked toward a whirring sound to our left. Hovering there was a platform of sorts with a levibeam that played on a craft beneath it. This ship slowly lifted from its stall, rose, and moved toward the center of the room. There, it hovered while a wide opening appeared in the ceiling. It shot up through this hole and was lost to sight. The hole sealed again --- just as easy as that! No fuss, no bother, just up and away!

**WATER PARTED A LA MOSES AND THE RED SEA!:** Lin-Erri ventured, "There is nothing above this hangar but ocean floor --- no rooms or tunnels. When the ship reaches the surface of the ocean floor, a force screen will open up and make a 200 foot diameter passage in the water up into the atmosphere. It is possible to move out every ship in this hangar in five minutes!" This thought stayed with me a few moments. There are 396 stalls in here. That means they must leave at a rate of approximately one every 3/4 second. Phew!!

**HANGER CONTROL ROOM:** We went through a door into a control room where there were varied panels, including twenty Telescreen units, showing various views of the hangar, both by fixed cameras and by those floating globe-cameras I saw in the TS Studio. All were in color and depth.

Among the various panels was a communications console for keeping in contact with the various stalls and ships in the hangar, and with the technicians and mechanics, each of whom had their own personal pocket-sized communicator unit which each person born under Alliance government is issued at birth. Also on this communications panel were the 396 pilots representing each stall, and a variety of other lights for people and ships.

On the rear wall there were two panels, one on either side of a portrait of Ageless Life. These were controlled by young ladies, and apparently were contacts with the outside world, the left being audiovisual, and the right being teletype.

On the right wall there was one long panel of unexplained function. It was being operated by three men and two girls. It appeared to be a sort of test and analysis device with probes in each stall to run the maintenance and repair checks on the craft hangared there. We left this room and returned to the elevator and went up to the first floor. I sensed that the time for the end of the tour was growing near, and this was confirmed by Lin-Erri, who sounded a bit regretful. But she could not be as sad as I was!

We went across the elevator room and passed through the #5 tube into a large hallway. A peculiar thought struck me and I asked the Master, "Why is it that the elevator platforms are always on the right levels at the right times?" He replied simply, "Our tour has been preplanned, and the platforms are set on a schedule which a computer controls, dispatching them to the appropriate places at certain times." This seemed logical enough.

**LUXURIOUS LOUNGE IS SETTING FOR TALKS BY THE MASTERS:** At the end of this hall with its many branches, doors, and rooms, we entered a lounge considerably larger than that which I had been in on my tour of the Massachusetts facilities. It was painted in the same refreshing green that I had seen in so many of the other rooms. The floor was of a dark, almost black-green carpeting with a luxurious texture unlike



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

anything I had walked upon before.

The lounge was about 150 feet square, and twelve feet to the cool white Lumiglow ceiling, which was faintly illuminated. The main lighting was being accomplished by source lighting (lamps, fixtures, etc.) to highlight parts of the room, including the portrait of Ageless Life on the rear wall, which was bathed in a cream-white light that made it very prominent.

I AM PRIVILEGED TO MEET ELDER MASTER AKRIM-VESTA ANTIRI: Around the lounge were various divans and chairs, Telescreen units, book shelves, and potted plants. We were alone in the room now. Lin-Erri said, "You will be delighted with our guests who are now coming here. One of them is Master Kalen-Li, and the other is Elder Master Akrim-Vesta Antiri, from Korendor, who has from the start been very interested in your planet Earth. He asked to meet you personally so that he might give you his blessings and messages." We sat down on a curved divan, and many thoughts ran through my mind.

There are in this world millions of people of far greater influence and importance than I. Yet, these great people from more advanced worlds chose me to spread their words and to tell my people about them and their ways of life! Now I was to meet one of the most revered men in all the Alliance, an Elder Master whose singular wisdom probably exceeds that of all the people on Earth, collectively! It was difficult for me to understand why I should have such an honor. But I realized that they must have had some knowledge or intent that escaped me, and which made it seem right to them to use me, even in my obscurity and insignificance, as their channel to my fellow men.

My mental introspection was interrupted by the arrival of the two great beings, who entered quietly. I instantly recognized my old friend, Master Kalen-Li. The other, Elder Master Akrim-Vesta Antiri, came directly over to me, took my hand in the usual hand-clasp, and said, "I am pleased to meet you, Brother. There is one more guest coming who just arrived from Korendor." As he finished speaking, a young man, apparently about twenty-five years old, came through the door. Master Kalen-Li introduced him. "This, Bob, is Altim-Vedra, President of Korendor."

My God! As of this moment, I began to feel that maybe I had died and was in Heaven! It took several hours for that fabulous feeling to wear off!

When things had fallen into some semblance of reality again, we took our seats and Akrim, as he had requested I call him, began to speak.

BODY TRANSFER TECHNIQUE DEVELOPED: "This is our first meeting, Brother, but it will not be the last. President Altim-Vedra came along with the passenger craft that had arrived a few moments ago. To make his stay here practical, we made a body for him to transfer to, that was already conditioned to Terran (Earth) environment. This is why he can come in with us directly from Korendor. We may use this method exclusively in the future, eliminating the conditioning period of 45 days which is normally required. This system has just been developed to the point where it can be used safely and effectively.

"Now, I should like to speak briefly to you on a subject of interest to me, and no doubt to you.

WORLD LEADERS IMPRESSED MENTALLY BY SPACE PEOPLE: "You no doubt have noticed during the past months that there has been a gradual increase in international cooperation among the U.S. A. and the Soviet Union. We can now tell you that one of those whom we have been Psychprinting (impressing mentally through instrumentation) these days is none other than Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev. We were also transmitting to President Kennedy before his tragic departure, and now we have set up a fantastically wide pro-

gram of Psychprinting to include all the major leaders of the world. In the United States and Russia this also includes members of the respective governments other than the President or Premier. In the U.S., for example, we are working on the Senators, the Representatives, and the Cabinet officials.

"Perhaps you could sense that change within them as it began to make itself evident to those who know what to look for. We are joyous that we have been so successful, since we were not in any way guaranteed even limited success. However, it comes to pass that your people are totally receptive to our Psychprinters. It is being considered now to develop an all-frequency unit to work on the entire Terran population from the Moon and from a few synchronous satellites orbited for that purpose. We will inform you when and if this is effected.

APPLICATION OF CHRISTIAN PHILOSOPHY PRODUCES PRACTICAL SOLUTIONS: "There is much need for it, of course, since your people are living in ignorance of the natural laws, and since true peace and prosperity still are a long, difficult way off. We note this in the race riots, the bigotry of religious differences, the hatred from man to man, and in general the war-like attitudes of the greater percentage of you.

"We are very much concerned about the opposition of some people in your country to the recent wheat sales to Russia. These people are apparently not interested in the fact that they are helping to feed the hungry people of a less prosperous nation.

"IF A MAN THIRSTETH, GIVE HIM DRINK": "Christ once commanded that you love your enemies. If the situation were reversed and we were the poor people, would we enjoy a hunger that need not be, but which exists because others think we should not be fed, due to the politics of our government?

ONE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH: "These people are the victims of circumstance and failure of a political ideology to provide all it promises. Why should the United States withhold from them food for their millions of hungry people, when the U.S. has it literally decaying by the millions of pounds in warehouses? It seems that these so-called 'patriotic' Americans cannot see beyond their own noses into the future. Will starving a people make them more receptive to your ways, or will it turn them against you for denying them life in their time of trouble? It is said that hunger breeds discontent, and on your planet, because of the warrior instincts bred into you, this is tantamount to breeding disaster.

"Is it not a great propaganda move on your part that under your system of life you can produce enough to feed not only yourselves, but other nations as well? Whenever the Russian people eat of the wheat which the U.S. has provided, they will think about their lot, about their system, about the United States, and about their own personal lives. We could even assume that, as a result of this feeding the hungry, it could be the beginning of a silent revolution among the people in Communist countries, and a gradual change toward a way of life that has proved so profitable and productive, where individual initiative spurs one on to greater efforts.

IMAGINE THAT--EVEN THE U.S. A. HAS ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT: "Naturally, you are going to have to come down from your ivory towers and admit that even in the U.S. A. there is much improvement to be made. There are too many poor people in your country; too many unemployed; too many deprived of work because of race or beliefs; too much waste and inefficient management, both in government and in private life and industry.

"You are seeing it become common that a certain product overloads the market to a point where it cannot



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

possibly be consumed. This leads to wasted material, manpower, money, and time. On the other hand, there are things which are sorely needed by your people and which are being manufactured by only a few companies. Among these are a low-cost automobile of a price under a thousand dollars; a self-contained power source for the home, to make such things as power failures obsolete, and bringing electricity to everyone, no matter how far from a city or utility.

"Also, I could tell you of a food which is practically wastefree, and a means of containing it in a consumable package; also a way of processing it cheaply so that it might be stored for indefinite periods. These are easily within your industry's reach. You know that you have an excess of radios, hair dryers, and electric toothbrushes. Why not use the unemployed to produce the necessities that you now lack?

"Another point I might mention is that I have heard that many of your roads are in bad condition. This in itself suggests a source of work for thousands, if not for millions. Why not reclaim your deserts, build huge distillation plants to convert sea-water to a more useful form, or set up operations to eliminate slums in cities? All of these programs would have a stimulating effect on your economy, and would certainly give you enough work to keep your entire population busy for years.

**KEY TO WORLD ABUNDANCE IS UNIVERSAL ECONOMICS SYSTEM:** "One major problem encountered in this type of operation is the lack of capital. Your biggest problem is: How to finance it? Things very often are left undone because it would cost too much, and no one is willing or able to supply the money needed for such worthwhile projects.

"This immediately brings into view a much needed change for your world. This is: a prompt change from your present economic system of capital --- to a system independent of money, gold reserves, deficit financing, etc. We speak of the Universal Economics system mentioned to you in some of our earlier messages. (See issues #21 and #22. -Ed.)

"You must be aware that many of your world problems are caused by inadequate economic conditions --- poverty, low productivity, poor education, and failure to develop natural and human resources, to name just a few.

"It is therefore advisable to eliminate these problems by eliminating their source: money and the principle of barter on which it is based. In the field of science, your world has progressed by leaps and bounds, but you are chained to the inadequacy of a system of economics that is a thousand years obsolete!

**WORLD ECONOMIC REFORM IS FOUNDATION FOR FLYING SAUCER MOVEMENT:** "Herein is the key to a program of activity for you and your followers --- to establish on Earth a new system of economics that can meet the needs of the Twentieth Century world. This system of Universal Economics is already known on your Earth, as we have mentioned before. The Alliance (Universal Alliance of Planets) has used it ever since its inception, and all new planets admitted to it are required, as a condition of entry, to use it. This is usually an unnecessary stipulation, as it is adopted on its own merit as soon as it is introduced.

**TAXATION ENDED, DEBTS PAID, SECURITY ESTABLISHED, HARMONY PREVAILS IN MONEYLESS SOCIETY:** "Can you imagine your world free of the burden of poverty, with no one owing anything, with the national debt wiped out, with all nations being totally independent for their existence, and with every person, every company, every nation, for the first time in Earth's history working for and contributing to the good of mankind, and free from the worry of bankruptcy, financial losses, and economic collapse?

"How would you benefit directly? First, by being able to provide for your own and your family's needs, even if you were not working. Second, by not being drained of savings by accident, sickness, or death. Third, by only gaining in wealth, never losing. Fourth, by being able to contribute to the economy by using and consuming things which before you could not afford. Fifth, by not being burdened with taxes of any kind!

"Actually, when we discuss with our economics experts the barter system used on Earth, they find it hard to realize that a planet as advanced in many ways as Terra, can still believe in the archaic money-system economics you are using. There are so many benefits to moneyless economics that we are surprised you have neglected it so long.

**COME, LET US REASON TOGETHER--ABOUT RED CHINA:** "Another topic that I should like to discuss is the policy of ignoring Communist China. It seems to me that it should be evident by now that whether or not the United States and its allies care to admit that such a place as Red China exists --- it will continue to exist, and if left unchecked by keeping it out of the United Nations, it will become a major world power.

"I am sure that no one would like to see the militaristic dictatorship of Communist China become an influence on those nations and peoples striving for peace. How, though, can you control a disease by hiding your head in the sand and pretending it will cure itself?

"France had the courage to admit that the policy of Ostrichology, as I call it, is not only ridiculous but actually dangerous. The United Nations should immediately take in Red China if only to keep her under control. I am sure that her one vote won't change things much if, in admitting her, many uncommitted nations swing toward the western bloc --- even if only for protection. Who knows? Maybe it is possible that by granting Communist China admittance, she will soften up her stand.

"You must admit that in any case the present position of the U.S. and its allies is a bit inclined toward wishful thinking. You should reconsider this policy before it proves to be your great mistake.

"Your government is of course trying not to recognize Communism, while it makes a pretty show for the 'patriots,' who feel that there is no recourse but to eventually well up and wipe it out. This policy certainly doesn't improve world conditions and the prospect of mankind's surviving long enough to see the year 2000.

**ALTIM-VEDRA, PRESIDENT OF THE PLANET KORENDOR, SIGHTS OBJECT LESSON:** "I shall let Altim continue now, as he seems to have a specific case in mind to talk about."

"Thank you, Akrim. I have indeed just such a case to present. It concerns the planet known as Ballmoire." At this, all present nodded in recognition of what he was saying.

"Here there were two systems similar to those on your world and, in fact, it had the identical monetary system you now use, which was the cause of most of their problems. The larger, more powerful nation and its allies had adopted the Ostrichology principle, as Akrim called it. Meanwhile the smaller nation, being free to do as it pleased without any type of check being imposed on it by the World Council, built up in secrecy a massive military force. One fine day, which by coincidence was the same day that the Council again voted to forbid this nation's admittance, they launched a sudden attack. Caught off guard, the other nation suffered great losses.

**91 OF EVERY 100 PEOPLE KILLED IN SENSELESS ATOMIC HOLOCAUST:** "Their struggle was



## THE BOB RENAUD STORY (Cont'd)

brief. Within four hours Earth time, both large nations and a host of smaller ones had suffered a world-wide atomic holocaust. When it was over and the smaller nation finally conceded, 64 out of every 100 people had died immediately, and another 27 of this 100 had perished by after-effects, such as radiation and fallout. Ballmoure will never return to its previous state unless they agree to forget their differences, drop their money system, and work together for the good of all the survivors. As it is now, it is a horrendous military state. In comparison, even with all their inadequacies, Russia is a paradise of individual freedom, and the United States is already a Heaven on Earth!

"We have begun a program of Psychprobing on Ballmoure to improve their situation, but it will be some time before we can report positive results. The whole point of relating this to you is that the smaller nation, left unchecked, became powerful enough to cause such tremendous damage.

"So it is with Communist China now. While it is not immediately probable that such a massive force will be built within it, never-the-less it seems to be prudent to put it in a position where it can be controlled and closely watched."

**HUNGER AND POVERTY ARE BREEDING GROUNDS FOR COMMUNISM:** Master Kalen-Li, who had been listening, now spoke: "Perhaps this should be confidential information, and the Elder will correct me if it is, but we find that there is a revolution imminent in the island of Zanzibar, off the African coast. Communist China has a hand in it, and it might be just the first of several such uprisings. It is a good example of how hunger and poverty can be the beds for the seeds of Communism. Perhaps Akrim would care to comment."

"Yes. In fact, I would have mentioned this myself, but you saved me the vocal effort. We have learned this via agents from the local planets who are planted in the country's populace, as in every nation. We suspect the beginnings of unrest in Tanganyika also. Watch this nation therefore."

**WE SAY OUR FAREWELLS AND I RETURN HOME:** Master Kalen-Li took over again. "I see that

our time grows short once again. As usual it is with regret that we take leave of you, but it is with the thought that we shall soon meet again. We can tell you that we are actually planning to give you, later this year, the opportunity to ride in one of our craft into the depths of space --- to see for yourself the glory that is Earth and space. For now, we must beg your leave, for there is work to be done and we must be about it."

We all stood, and they came over to me. I clasped hands with each of them, receiving each time the tingling sensation of vital energy coarsing through me. As a group, they said, "Va i luce, Aden." So saying, they turned and left us there, bathing in the essence of their great personalities.

This day had been wondrously enlightening for me, as well as being an experience to forever hold in cherished memory. There was such a vast amount to think about, and I could not possibly describe the deep and wonderful feeling that now permeated my entire being.

We left the lounge and went directly back to the teleportation room. This time we went into an unmarked portal and teleported directly to a teleportation chamber inside a small scout ship hovering over the field behind my home. My double was there, along with the pilot of the craft, to greet us as we came through the Teleportal.

We bid farewells, and the small ship dropped to Earth. The hole in the floor opened up, and after giving one last look to my Lady of Space, Lin-Erri, I stepped through and jumped to the ground. She leaned over the opening and threw me a kiss. As she did so, the hole sealed shut. Seconds later, the little silvery craft shot skyward and vanished into the heavens.

I looked longingly to the place where they had disappeared, barely conscious that I was standing in the snow again. I walked toward home and, reluctantly and with difficulty, resigned myself to Earthly life once more.

(To be continued.)

Next Issue:

"The First Earthman To Walk In Outer Space!"

## FLYING SAUCER NEWS IN BRIEF

**AFSCA HAS NEW BUMPER STICKERS:** Enclosed with this issue is one of our new Bumper Stickers reading: "Flying Saucers Are Real --- The Air Force Doesn't Exist." We sincerely hope that you will use it to help pass the word about Flying Saucers and give people a chuckle at the same time. If you do not wish to use your sticker, please give it to someone who will. Additional stickers (4" X 15") are available from AFSCA for 10¢ each, in blue ink, with a choice of four different fluorescent background colors: Red, Orange, Chartreuse and Green. When ordering, please specify background color(s) and quantity wanted of each color.

**"PASS THE WORD" MATERIALS ENCLOSED:** In the effort to bring the Flying Saucer message to more and more people, we have enclosed a new AFSCA brochure-price list and 3 "Flying Saucers Are Real" post cards. Please help us and the Flying Saucer Movement by sending them on to your friends and to people who might be interested in the subject. Why not recommend a book or some back issues of this magazine? Your combined efforts will enable us to better advance the goals of the whole Flying Saucer Movement. Additional brochures and post cards for distribution may be purchased from AFSCA for 2¢ each.

**A NEW POCKET-SIZED SAUCER DETECTOR** that is only 1 3/8" X 3 1/4" X 4" in size and works on the principal of a saucer's magnetic field disturbing a compass needle to sound a buzzer, is being used quite

successfully in Europe. This Swiss-made device also gives a visual signal if it has been set off in your absence. It is available, via Air Mail, including a 9 volt battery, for \$10.00, from: Geos 5 Saucer Detector; 21 Village St.; 1214 Vernier-Geneva, Switzerland.

**"WORLD UNION OF FLYING SAUCER CLUBS" FORMED:** A "World Union of Flying Saucer Clubs" is being formed to facilitate better cooperation and exchange of information between Flying Saucer research organizations throughout the world. Membership application forms are being sent with this issue to over 350 saucer clubs. A complete list of members will be published in the next issue of "Flying Saucers International." All other interested saucer research organizations may receive further information and membership applications from: World Union of Flying Saucer Clubs; Gabriel Green, International Secretary; 2004 North Hoover Street; Los Angeles, California 90027; U.S.A.

**DR. STRANGES TO HOST NEW SAUCER TV SHOW:** Dr. Frank E. Stranges, Director of the National Investigations Committee on Unidentified Flying Objects, 7970 Woodman Ave., Suite 114; Van Nuys, Calif. 91402 (Phone: 213:780-7703), has been chosen to replace the late Frank Edwards in the new TV series "Flying Saucers Here and Now." 39 half-hour color programs are being planned, with taping to take place in the NBC studios in Chicago.



CONTACTEE HAL WILCOX stopped by AFSCA Headquarters recently to report his second fabulous trip to the planet Selo in the Alpha Centauri system, via Flying Saucer.

On Thursday, February 15, 1968 he was contacted by the Space People on his short-wave radio, world-wide Transceiver set, and was told where to meet their spaceship that morning somewhere in the Angelus National Forrest near his home in Azusa, California. He was permitted to take a tape recorder with him and was able to make some recordings of his conversation with them during his 3-day tour of the 7 continents on their planet. He was told that Selo was about 600 years ahead of Earth scientifically and that they had just begun to engage in interplanetary commerce in the last two years.

Talk about extraterrestrial artifacts, Hal has plenty of those too, about 18 to date. Your editor saw samples of their Plobium metal (one piece shaped like a saucer and another in the form of a pyramid) which is reported to have properties unique to our Earth.

Hal is the author of several books and is writing up his latest experience under the title of "UFO Flight." A free brochure on his books will be sent upon request to those writing him. He is a licensed Ham operator, with call letters WA6AYH, and is planning to rebroadcast information that he receives from the Space People over his Transceiver, to a network of other interested Hams.

He is currently planning a national lecture tour and would welcome hearing from groups interested in having him lecture. Contact him at: Galaxy Press; P. O. Box 702; Azusa, Calif. 91702. Phone: HO 23498.

THE CONGRESS OF SCIENTIFIC UFOLOGISTS has announced that their meeting this year will be held in Cleveland, Ohio on June 21, 22, 23, 1968. For information, write: U. A. P. A.; P. O. Box 9811; Cleveland, Ohio 44142.

C. A. HONEY'S "S. P. NEWSLETTER" yearbooks are on special sale now for only \$2.00 each for 1962, 1964, 1965, 1966 and 1967. Saucer researchers will find a lot of interesting reading in these volumes which are normally priced at \$3.50. Order from: Mr. C. A. Honey; P. O. Box 2431; Fullerton, Calif. 92633.

"THE BAMBOO SAUCER" is a new movie, soon to be released. It is a half million dollar color production which your editor and his wife had the pleasure of previewing last October. The craft used in the film is a very authentic-looking reproduction of the saucer on AFSCA's post card. The film, starring Dan Duryea, John Ericson and Lois Nettleton, was produced by Jerry Fairbanks. While the fictional movie doesn't attempt to tell the whole saucer story, we believe that most saucer fans will enjoy this exciting and entertaining film. Watch for it!

CONTACTEE WOODROW DERENBERGER is planning a national lecture tour in coming months to tell of his experiences with the Space People from Alpha Centauri. If your club would be interested in having him lecture, please contact: Harold Salkin; 4811 Illinois Ave., N. W.; Washington, D. C. 20011. Phone: 202-723-2246. Also: Gordon Shandley; 130 Brookline Blvd.; Havertown, Pa. Phone: 215-446-6122.

LEVERETT G. TALLMAN, Director of AFSCA Unit 25 in Seattle, passed away in early October, 1967. He was a dedicated worker who pioneered one of our most active Units. He is succeeded by Ray and Jean Sebring who are continuing the work in the same conscientious manner. For information about meetings in the Seattle area, contact: Ray and Jean Sebring, Co-Directors; AFSCA Unit 25; 1032 S. W. 126th St.; Seattle, Washington 98146. Phone: CH 2-8810.

POWER BLACKOUT IN LOS ANGELES: All power in an area near Griffith Park in Los Angeles, California was suddenly cut off for an hour and 25 minutes on August 30, 1967 from 12:07 A. M. to 1:32 A. M. Many saucer sightings had been called into local radio shows during the afternoon preceeding. Strangest part of all was that while all power and other street lights in the area were out, one lone street light in front of AFSCA Headquarters continued to burn brightly throughout the blackout! Hello up there!!

SAUCERS FLY OVER 14th ANNUAL GIANT ROCK SPACECRAFT CONVENTION: One of the most impressive sightings ever to take place in the 14 years of Spacecraft Conventions hosted by contactee George W. Van Tassel at Giant Rock, Calif., occurred on Saturday evening, October 14, 1967. At about 8:30 P. M., after most people had left the convention or were inside their trailers or in the Giant Rock Resturant, a group of about 75 people (including your editor and wife, Helen) had gathered outside in a circle to hear Robert E. "Bob" Short channel. While a few people from the group were introduced and short talks given, a large, pulsating reddish-orange object flew silently overhead (straight down the middle of the runway from north to south) and was in view for about two minutes. About 15 minutes later, after Bob had explained to the group how his type of channeling was accomplished by Tensor Beam, he entered what appeared to be a semi-trance state under control of some external intelligence. Just after the beginning of the transmission, with the words "Message is to follow ---," two more objects (like the previous one) came into view and flew silently very low overhead (perhaps 500 to 1000 feet), just as these words were being dramatically transmitted through Bob: "Greetings to the people of the Earth, I am called K-----. This is for the benefit of those people who are, at this moment, watching these objects over this area. I am Representative for the planet you people of the Earth call Jupiter. We are, at present, in your location, azimuth 13 degrees, 3 of your miles to the North and East. We have released our space-craft into your area. We are on a larger craft which you people choose to call a 'Mother Ship,' and which we call Klactas. We have the following information for the people of your planet at this time." Talk about extraterrestrial cooperation, how about that!!? Bob Short publishes a newsletter, available by donation, from: Solar Space Foundation; P. O. Box 622; Joshua Tree, California 92252.

FRANK EDWARDS DIES: It was the eve of the twentieth anniversary of Flying Saucers when Frank Edwards, veteran newsman and broadcaster, died at his home in Indiana on July 23, 1967, at the age of 59. He was the first radio reporter to champion the cause of the controversial UFO's. He was long a seeker of facts about strange and unusual phenomena.

Mr. Edwards will be remembered as an astute political commentator who had one of the largest audiences in radio for the Mutual network. He was also a commentator for the American Federation of Labor. The pioneer reporter was the author of several books, but he is best known for his "Flying Saucers--- Serious Business," which sold over 100,000 copies in hardback, and nearly a million in paperback. It was on the best-seller list for months, in addition to being serialized in leading newspapers throughout the world.

SANTA CLAUS SWITCHES TO FLYING SAUCER --- at least that's what he did in the 1967 Christmas Parade at Great Falls, Montana. Santa felt he should come up-to-date with the Space Age, so he used a Flying Saucer instead of his usual sleigh! An historical first for Great Falls?!



## FLYING SAUCER NEWS IN BRIEF

NEW AFSCA UNITS FORMED: Congratulations to the following Directors and their respective AFSCA Units. Please contact them for time and place of meetings and to offer your help.

1. AFSCA Unit 1; Marvin Mochel, Director;  
3212 Bonnie Hill Drive; Los Angeles, Calif. 90028.  
Phone: 213: 463-0824.
2. AFSCA Unit 2; Mrs. D. C. (Helene) Vaughan, Dir.;  
11605 Dilling St.; Studio City, Calif. 91604.  
Phone: 213: 761-4490.
51. AFSCA Unit 51; John Donaly, Teen-Director;  
Box 214; Alma, Nebraska 68920.
56. AFSCA Unit 56; Peter J. Blechinger, Teen-Dir.;  
40 Newton Road; Hamburg, New York 14075.  
Phone: 716: 649-2803 (correction).
79. AFSCA Unit 79; George Henry Wagner, Jr., Dir.;  
71 Vernon Lane; Fort Thomas, Kentucky 41075.
80. AFSCA Unit 80; Betty C. Lynch, Director;  
407 Westmont Ave.; Westmont, N.J. 08108.  
Phone: 609: 858-5680.
81. AFSCA Unit 81; Richard E. Jones, Director;  
221 Crestview Court; Chesterfield, Indiana 46017.  
Phone: 317: 378-0025.
82. AFSCA Unit 82; Craig Putt, Teen-Director;  
15 Coral St.; Lancaster, Pa. 17603  
Phone: 717: 393-0847.
83. AFSCA Unit 83; Daniel Mello, Teen-Director;  
296 Tinkham St.; New Bedford, Mass. 02746.  
Phone: 617: 993-5376.
84. AFSCA Unit 84; Nancy Caballer, Director;  
Bda. Santo Domingo, Calle D#141;  
Caguas, Puerto Rico 00625.
85. AFSCA Unit 85; Stanley Wilhelm, Director;  
Box 146; Otterbein, Indiana 47970.  
Phone: 583-2277.
86. AFSCA Unit 86; Steven J. Bessette, Teen-Dir.;  
50 Home Ave.; Providence, Rhode Island 02908.  
Phone: UN 1-5642.
88. AFSCA Unit 88; William Alexander Hennen, Dir.;  
16 Wigram Road; Austinmer 5C, South Coast,  
N.S.W. 2514, Australia.
89. AFSCA Unit 89; Robert D. Brock, Teen-Dir.;  
1 May Drive; Hamburg, New York 14075.  
Phone: 716: 941-5728.
90. AFSCA Unit 90; Erkki Erahonka, Director;  
Puuppola, Jyväskylä, Finland. Phone: 941-33568.
91. AFSCA Unit 91; Frank E. Gordon, Director;  
49 Normandy Ave.; Truro, Nova Scotia, Canada.  
Phone: 902: 893-7383.
92. AFSCA Unit 92; Theophil Schwarz, Director;  
60 Ave. d'Ouchy; 1006 Lausanne, Switzerland.  
Phone: 021: 262-429.
93. AFSCA Unit 93; David Clough, Teen-Director;  
4 New Hampshire Ave.; Nashua, N.H. 03060.  
Phone: 3-5346.
94. AFSCA Unit 94; Hollis E. Sundberg, Director;  
1216 E. Seneca, Apt. 3; Des Moines, Iowa 50313.  
Phone: 515: 282-8607.

ERNEST ARTHUR BRYANT, contactee from England whose experience was reported in "The Scoriton Mystery," died on June 24, 1967 on the 20th anniversary of Flying Saucers. (Could this be more than just coincidence?!) It was just two years and two months earlier that he reportedly contacted three men from the planet Venus in a spaceship that had landed near Scoriton, England on June 24, 1965.

LITTLE LISTENING POST EDITOR PASSES: Clara Colcord John, 79, (she helped edit George Adamski's first book, "Flying Saucers Have Landed"), who was for several years editor of the Little Listening Post in Washington, D. C. (heralding Flying Saucers and New Age news in capsule form), died on January 29th, 1968. Harold Salkin, her faithful co-worker, is continuing her dedicated work.

## NEW FLYING SAUCER BOOKS

"LET'S FACE THE FACTS ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS" by Gabriel Green is available from AFSCA for 75¢ postpaid. Since our pocket book came out on the nation's newstands last September, we have received hundreds of complimentary letters with comments such as the following: "It kept me interested to the very last page." "I couldn't put it down until I had read it from cover to cover." "I've read every book on the Flying Saucer subject that I can find (about 25), and I have found yours to be one of the most interesting."

"THE STRANGER AT THE PENTAGON" by Dr. Frank E. Stranges, contains over 200 photos of saucer movement personalities, etc., as well as a special message personally dictated to Dr. Stranges by Valiant Thor of the planet Venus. Available in soft cover from AFSCA for \$4.15 postpaid.

"THE SCORITON MYSTERY" by Eileen Buckle. Available from AFSCA for \$6.10 postpaid (California residents add 30¢ tax). Did George Adamski return in a Flying Saucer the day after he died? The amazing evidence presented in this book indicates that he did. It documents the experiences of Ernest A. Bryant of England in contacting 3 men and a Flying Saucer from the planet Venus on April 24, 1965 (the day after Adamski died), and gives important insight toward better understanding of the great Flying Saucer mystery.

"FLYING SAUCERS HERE AND NOW" by Frank Edwards. The famous journalist's last book before he died. Available from AFSCA for \$6.10 postpaid.

"UNINVITED VISITORS" by Ivan T. Sanderson. A biologist looks at UFO's. Unique 3-Dimension color photo on cover. Available from AFSCA for \$7.10.

"THE WARMINSTER MYSTERY" by Arthur Shuttlewood. For two years the small English town of Warminster has registered more authentic reports of UFO's than any other town in the world. This book tells the whole fantastic story of these sightings observed by hundreds of local citizens and UFO investigators. Contains reports of conversations with Space People and photos of UFO's taken before witnesses. Available from AFSCA for \$5.10 postpaid.

"MY ENCOUNTER WITH THE UFO" by Stephen Michalak is a 40 page account of the author's contact with a Flying Saucer while prospecting in the Canadian woods on May 20, 1967. During the brief time the craft was landed, Mr. Michalak heard voices from within the craft and suffered severe burns from being too close to the craft as it took off. The booklet is available for \$1.00 from: Osnova Publications; 19 Coral Crescent; St. Boniface 6, Man., Canada.

"JIM MOSELEY'S BOOK OF SAUCER NEWS", edited by James Moseley. Contains representative reprints from Moseley's "Saucer News" magazine. Published by and available in 8 1/2" X 11" soft cover for \$5.00, from: Gray Barker; Saucerian Books; Box 2228; Clarksburg, West Virginia 26301.

"FLYING SAUCERS ARE WATCHING YOU" by John C. Sherwood, documents the incidents of the Michigan saucer flap of 1966, including the famous Michigan "Swamp Gas Hynek" landing. Available from Gray Barker in 8 1/2" X 11" soft cover for \$3.95.

"UFO GUIDE 1947 - 1967" by Martin H. Sable lists sources of many articles published on the saucer subject over a 20 year period, as well as other data helpful to saucer researchers. Available for \$2.95 from: Rainbow Press; P.O. Box 937; Beverly Hills, California 90213.

"RELIGION AND SCIENCE MERGED" (\$3.50) by George W. Van Tassel, is a reprint of "The Council of Seven Lights," which had been out of print for about a year. Order from: George W. Van Tassel; Ministry of Universal Wisdom, Inc.; P.O. Box 458; Yucca Valley, California 92284.



# 60' DIAMETER KORENDIAN SCOUT SHIP -- JANUARY 4, 1964 CONTACT

